

the talk of one day be estimated as equivalent to four hours consecutive speaking, in a single week the amount would make what, if printed, would be an octavo of three hundred and twenty pages. In a year he would complete fifty-two such volumes; and in thirty years he would have accumulated a library of one thousand five hundred and sixty volumes of his own talk.

What value would most of us place on such a library? How many of us could endure to read it? How many would feel satisfied to have such books go on the market? It is related of Dean Swift that at an evening party, on one occasion, he retired to a corner of the room and commenced noting down the talk of the company. Being asked what he was doing he produced a verbatim report of the conversation which had just taken place. Most of the speakers, it is added, felt no small humiliation over the superficial and trifling character of their utterances when confronted with them.

All: Save One

The lady rode in her coach of state,
As the air grew chill and the day grew late,
But she felt no longing to turn and go
To her own hearthstone with its royal glow,
For tho it was warm, and rich, and fair,
There was never a child to greet her there.

What treasures had she in that princely home!
There were silks from Persia, and busts from Rome,
Pictures from Paris and London town,
Books and books, up stairs and down
Strange, quaint things from the curious East,
But never a child to share the feast.

In the lady's mind was a goodly store
Of wit, and learning, and culture more.
She had sailed to the East, and sailed to the West,
She had seen all the things that are rarest and best:
And many a wondrous tale she knew,
But she had no child to tell them to.

And deep in the lady's heart there lay
Such power of loving and giving, they say,
Such fancy for feeling her warm arms close
Round a slim little form, with cheeks of rose,
Such wealth of love had this lady true,
But never a child to give it to.

Oh, women who fret at the ills of life,
The round of duty, the small, small strife
Of daily living, with children's needs
Drawing you back from prouder deeds—
Think of yourselves bereft and lone,
For love, ambition; for bread, a stone.—

—*Louise Morgan Sill in the March Ladies' Home Journal.*

Our Young People

THE ETERNAL MORNING AND MODERN MISSIONS—Isa. 60:1-12

Topic for April 16.—(A Missionary topic)

Again we come to a missionary topic. Have we forgotten the lesson of the last one? In any case the subject of missions is always new and worthy, for there is no feature of true Christianity more vital than its missionary spirit. Let a person lose that and every other teaching of the Bible will be distorted and meaningless. Recently I heard a lady whose friend was sick and without the Christian's comfort yet seeking it, say, "O, I never wanted to be a Christian so badly in my life as I do now in order to help my friend." Already she had the spirit of Christ. Our desire for a deep spirituality ought to be, not that we may be saved ourselves, but that we may

help others. Our zeal for the church ought to be directed, not toward making it rich and popular, but toward making it the means of carrying the gospel to the most places possible where it is not known.

In the eternal morning the individual and the church most blessed will be, not the one most praised in the world, but the one most faithful in obeying the letter and the spirit of the Master's commands. The kingdom is bound to grow until like the stone cut out without hands it fills the whole earth; the gospel will yet be preached to all nations but woe to that person or that church which hides its talent in the napkin of the excuse, "I do not believe in missions. We have heathen enough at home," and then buries it in the earth of indifference.

Let us take our stand and use every dollar and every moment in the way which will stand the judgment of the eternal morning.

SCRIPTURE LIGHT

1 Heathen darkness and hopelessness, Rom. 1:18-32; Ps. 115:4-8; Rom. 3:10-18; Rom. 2:11-16; Ps. 9:17.

2 Christ the light and life, John 1:9-13; John 10:10; Rom. 1:16, 17; Rom. 4:5; Rom. 5:1, 12; John 3:16.

3 Christians the messengers—their responsibility, Matt. 28:16; Acts 1:8; Rom. 10:13-15; Rom. 15:20.

4 The eternal morning, Rev. 20:12-15; Matt. 19:27-29; Dan. 12:2-4; Rev. 22:12; Jas. 5:20; Rev. 21:24-27.

QUESTIONS

- 1 Who is responsible for spreading the gospel?
- 2 How can all help in missionary work?
- 3 Why help foreign missions while there are still many unconverted at home?
- 4 What can we learn from Jesus as a missionary?
- 5 Will all the world ever be converted? Matt. 27:37-43.
- 6 When will the end come? Matt. 24:14.
- 7 What responsibility has our society in the work of missions?
- 8 What special need of helpers has our mission board just now?
- 9 How can we educate our people to greater missionary zeal?

C. F. YODER.

Into Macedonia

"Come and help us!" Hear the cry
From Macedonia's suffering ones;
Go and help them ere they perish,
List thee to their pleading tones.

Is thy home all bright and cheery?
Is thy heart all free from care?
Go thou, then in greatest hurry,
And thy brother's burden share.

And thy loved ones yet beside thee?
Doth the dread Death-angel wait?
Do the joys of life abide thee?
Art thou spared a cruel fate?

Go thou, then, and help thy brother,
If thy heart be burden-free;
We must bear for one another,
Taught the Man of Galilee.

Dost ask me, "Where is Macedonia?"
And, "My brother, where is he?"
Our Lord and Master he hath shown thee,
And his thought shall answer thee.

Go thou, then, to him that needeth
Sympathetic care and love;
Human woe and sorrow pleadeth
In the name of God above.

We all live in Macedonia,
'Tis the whole wide world today;
And our Christ, as I have shown you,
Bids us enter right away!

—*Rev. W. B. Barnett.*

There is no gold cure for a nation's palsied manhood.

Reading the Bible Through

Of a class of nearly forty young men entering college, several of them ministers' sons, and most of them church members, not one had ever read the Bible through. Have you read it through? Now is a good time to begin.

It is stated that George Muller, that man of mighty faith and mighty works, read the Bible through considerably more than one hundred times.

Said Daniel Webster: "I have read through the entire Bible many times. I now make it a practice to go through it once a year. It is the book above all others for lawyers as well as for divines; and I pity the man who can not find in it a rich supply of thought and of rules of conduct. It fits man for life, and prepares for death."

David Hoy, at the age of eighty-seven, with abundant leisure, read the Old Testament through five times, and the New Testament nine times in a single year. It is said that the whole Bible can be read through in about one hundred and eighty hours of steady reading; and time thus employed would be well spent.

Every one should read the Bible through, and then in addition should "search the Scriptures" from childhood.—*The Evangelist.*

The Wonderful Ointment

There is in the Arabian Nights, a beautiful story of a wonderful ointment which, if rubbed on the eyes, enables one to see all the riches in the world—the gold hidden in the deep mines, the diamonds, treasures in secret places, and all valuable things wherever they are.

May we not say that the touch of Christ really gives to us just such a new power as that fancied in this beautiful story? This is not true, of course, of the world's material wealth. Being a Christian does not enable us to see the gold in the mountains and the gems in the rocks, but it does open our eyes to see treasures far more wonderful than these. There is a little prayer in one of the psalms which reads: "Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law." There are untold treasures in the Bible. We cannot see them with our natural eyes. But the true Christian sees loveliness on every page, and in every line something to give joy and gladness. There are revealings of heaven and the heavenly life; there are promises which tell of God's presence and help at every point. The treasures which are in the Bible the touch of Christ enables us to see.

Then the world is full of treasures which one sees whose eyes Christ has touched. God's love is revealed in every flower, in every plant, in all nature, in all providence. We see beautiful things also in our fellow-men, if we are Christians, with love in our hearts. Every man is our brother and in every life there are wonderful possibilities of growth and of glory. "When he shall appear, we shall be like him."